

THE NATIVE AMERICAN.

[Communicated.]

The subject of safety in steam engines has occupied the attention of the scientific for many years, and doubtless a boon anxiously sought, more for purposes of honor and distinction, than from a principle of philanthropy. The glory of this invention must be much greater than the inventor anticipated. The opposition with which he has had to contend, and still experiences, evinces this truth, that many have been greatly disappointed in their expected laurels. So aggravating is the case, that some were determined, if possible, to decorate themselves, by plucking every feather from the cap of the inventor, and fix a plume in the head of the man whom they were not disposed to honor in the days of his pecuniary embarrassments.

Since this invention has been exhibited, and its practicability demonstrated by an operative model, Mr. Purkins is spoken of as having done much to accomplish this grand invention; as if to show that the principle has been borrowed from his experiments.

The theory of Mr. Purkins was treated with contempt, and his notion of generating steam without boiling water, was altogether visionary, until he reached the shores of England. No pecuniary assistance was granted this man of arts, to carry into effect his noble designs, until submitted to the scientific Europeans; nor was his name much known in America until it sounded in the Island of Great Britain.

The steam engine declared to be practicable by Mr. Purkins in 1817, has at last made its appearance by an American citizen, although it is well known that Europeans had the advantage of all his mechanical ideas. Not a single thought was left on this side of the Atlantic, except the generation of steam in heated generators, and using it as fast as it is made.

It is well known that every experiment of Mr. Purkins failed in England, not for the want of power, but for the want of a proper method of measuring the water to the heated generators; as, also, its injection. Mr. Purkins never thought of enlarging his generators and filling them with pieces of iron to create a surface, as also an inexhaustible body of heat; and here he failed. But the god nature, designed it for American honors; and the theory has been pursued from line to line, through sorrows and difficulties, well known by those who now seek to fix the merit upon another, or to procrastinate its utility, until the inventor sinks, and thus reap the reward of his labors with ingratitude. But he is not to sink until he caps the climax, and then live, when his enemies will have been forgotten.

The inventor never derived a single idea from Mr. Purkins' mechanical actions; yet there is none more ready to applaud the efforts of this American genius, and none better qualified to write a part of his history; as he, in common with all inventors, has had to contend with the ignorance of men better qualified to prevent the progress of the arts and sciences, than to judge of the utility of machinery. And although Mr. Purkins was not permitted to see the beauty of this invention, his name shall live in the theory of the safety steam engine, to the confusion of his enemies, as the first projector of generating and using steam without a boiler, to save the lives of our fellow citizens from a horrid death;—six thousand of whom have fallen victims to these monsters in the last three years.

The inventor is happy to state that many scientific gentlemen examined his engine on Saturday last, who listened with attention to his demonstrations, and expressed their decided belief of her success; some of them had the goodness to state, that there were gentlemen, possessing a knowledge of steam engines, circulating the opinion and endeavoring to establish an idea, that there is no power to be obtained in this way of generating and using steam.

It was the intention of the inventor to have left this place for Baltimore, and to have resigned the subject into the hands of the Congress of the United States, to which body, its importance has been referred; but the advice of gentlemen of high standing, convinced of its great utility and the necessity of the invention, makes it a duty to remain a short time longer, to challenge these secret scientific enemies of the inventor, to a public discussion of the subject, lest they should, as they did, in 1836, procrastinate the report of the committee to a late period of the session, and deprive him of that assistance his country is willing to give upon the conviction of its practicability.

The engine will again be put in motion the coming week, and every opportunity given to condemn the theory without the smallest dissatisfaction to the proprietor, who is ready to listen to any philosophical argument that can be drawn upon the subject. Gentlemen who are so disposed are particularly requested to make an end of their chapter, in the presence of the inventor, or their conduct will be considered cowardly and mean.

Every lover of humanity will attend to the advancement of this engine, and every philanthropist must be anxious to see it succeed and speedily introduced. Life is sweet, and death terrible in any shape; but to make his appearance in the explosions of steam boilers and scalding water, is horrid beyond expression; and he who would willfully oppose the introduction of a safety steam engine, deserves to feel the consequences of steam explosions.

To give some correct idea of the power of this engine, as well as to govern the judgment of gentlemen disposed to think upon the subject, the following questions are proposed:—

1st. Suppose a common boiler to be filled with pieces of iron, closely packed together, and heated to 400 degrees, what would be the result, if the same quantity of water was injected over the surface of this metal, that is injected by one action of the force-pump in the ordinary engines?

2d. If the water and steam in a common boiler must form a solid body of heat, with the elastic force of steam required, before an action can be given to the piston, and in order to keep up that action, an injection of water is constantly required, what is the difference of the water and steam in the boiler, thus compressed, and the boiler filled with metal heated to 212, 300, 400, 500 degrees?

3d. If water is injected into a generator or boiler closely filled with pieces of metal heated to 500 degrees, what will become of it, if converted into steam, where can it find an existence?

4th. If the atmosphere within a heated tube or generator, brought to 400 degrees, becomes a solid into which water will not enter, nor steam exist, what must be the power with which it will take its departure from that degree of heat, when closely confined?

These questions being answered, will remove all doubts as to the power of the safety steam engine, and members of Congress cannot be deceived by prejudiced gentlemen under the name of practical engineers.

E. D. KIPPETT.

For the Native American.

THE BANKS OF THE DISTRICT.

It is earnestly hoped that Congress will soon pass the Bill rechartering the Banks in this District. The usual business season of the Spring is upon us, and still there is no life nor motion in those parts of our City where the hum of activity is wont to be sounding in the ear, and give token of the enterprise and persevering industry of our citizens. The reason is the scarcity of money. Our Banks do not consider themselves at liberty to do any new business whilst their application for a renewal of their charters remains unacted upon by Congress. We cannot see any good reason for delay in acting upon the Bill providing for a renewal of their charters. There are no Banks in the country that have been conducted with more prudence, and are at this time in a sounder condition. The interest of the District requires that they should be rechartered as soon as possible, and we trust that our political guardians will take the matter into immediate consideration, and pass the Bill.

From the Southern Literary Messenger.

Extracts of an Address to the Phi Beta Kappa Society of Rhode Island, delivered Sept. 7, 1836, by Wm. G. Goddard, Professor of Belles Lettres in Brown University.

And let merchants of all sorts, mechanics, and farmers, pay heedful attention to the following:—

"But it is to those who are familiarly styled men of business, that liberal studies should be more particularly commended. Parents often withhold from such of their sons as are intended for active life, an accomplished education, because they believe that success in active life is rather hindered than promoted by the liberal cultivation of the intellect. In accordance with this belief, it is often said, that merchants, manufacturers, and mechanics, acquire no additional skill for the conduct of their business, by an acquaintance with general literature. And what if they do not? Were they born to be merchants, and manufacturers, and mechanics, and nothing more? Are they not endowed, like other men, with the higher faculties of their being, and should not these faculties be exercised upon their proper objects? They are not, it is true, candidates for literary distinction; but in whatever sphere they may chance to move, they are human beings; and why should they not be rational, well-informed, refined human beings? If their ordinary occupations be somewhat alien from the pursuits of literature, this, of itself, is a cogent reason why a taste for such pursuits should be the more carefully fostered. To the imperfect education of this large and valuable class in every community, may be ascribed the otherwise inexplicable mistakes of men who stand strong in the consciousness of rare practical sagacity. What disastrous errors would such men avoid, if they gave more repose to their passions; and if, by employing their minds upon a larger variety of objects, they sharpened their accuracy, and enlarged their comprehension?"

The concluding paragraph is pregnant with truth and power:—

"Well might I be deemed an unfaithful advocate of liberal studies, if, in estimating their value, I yielded no tribute of applause to the solid provision which they make for independent individual happiness; for that happiness which is enjoyed, not so much amid the hum and shock of men, as amid the solitude of nature and of thought. Living in a land where 'men act in multitudes, think in multitudes, and are free in multitudes,' we are constantly tempted to forget the mysterious individuality of our being; to go out of ourselves for materials of enjoyment; to fritter away our sensibilities, and to debilitate our understandings, amid the false and hollow gaieties of the crowd. I contend for no severe estrangement from the joys of a chaste and elegant conviviality; for no exclusive intercourse with forms of inanimate beauty; for no fearful communion with the mysteries of the inner spirit. But I deprecate habits and tastes which are impatient of seclusion; which destroy all true and simple relish for nature; which scorn all quiet pleasures; which abhor alike the composure and the scrutiny of meditation. As means of reforming tastes and habits thus uncongenial to virtue and to happiness, I can hardly exaggerate the importance of liberal studies. I ascribe to them, however, no power to teach rooted sorrow the lesson of submission; to succor virtue amid mighty temptations; to dispel the awful seductions of the inevitable hour. These are the victories of Christian faith; the grand, and peculiar, and imperishable evidences of its power. But I challenge for science and for letters, the noble praise of reclaiming us from the dominion of the senses; of lightening the burden of care; of stimulating within us the undying principles of the moral life."

THE DEPTH OF PLOUGHING.

That ploughing deep is of the utmost importance to make land productive, no one will deny. Yet how deplorable is it, to see so many of our farmers, instead of ploughing their land, persist in the old and ruinous practice of merely skinning it. Soils of the best quality, may be very shortly impoverished by shallow ploughing, while, on the other hand, those of an inferior quality may be materially improved by judicious ploughing. Why, it may be asked, are swamps and bogs so inexhaustibly fertile after being drained? One simple reason is, because they are possessed of a soil of very considerable depth. Then why not plough deep, in order to increase the depth of the soil of upland. Lands which have been ploughed shallow, on receiving the first deep ploughing, will generally fail in some measure in producing a good crop, in consequence of turning up the clay. This has disheartened some that have made trial of it, so as to abandon it immediately again. But the action of the sun and atmosphere on the upturned clay, will contribute greatly to its fertilization. This being ploughed down, and the former surface turned up again, with the addition of proper manures, will give land a deep soil and render it fertile and productive. But few persons are aware of the depth to which the fibrous roots of grass descend into the ground. It has been discovered, with very few exceptions, that they reach to the bottom of soils however deep; consequently, plants growing in a deep soil will be much better protected against the effects of drought, than those growing in a shallow soil. I would suggest, therefore, that land in all ordinary cases, be ploughed not less than eight inches deep. Will it not be much better to suffer partially in one crop, and thereby to have afterwards a manifold increase, than to be always toiling, with very imperfect returns for our labor.

For the sake of neatness in farming, and to prevent high ridges and furrows, I would recommend the first three or four furrows at the commencement of lands, and at the finishing of them, and at the edges of fields, be somewhat shallower than the remainder of the field.

CHESTER COUNTY, Sept. 15, 1837.

A western paper says, "That wood goes further when left out of doors than when well housed; some of his having gone upwards of a quarter of a mile in one night!"

How to commit murder quietly.—Take a young lady, and tell her she has a pretty foot. She will then wear small thin shoes; go out in the wet; catch a cold; the cold will become a fever; and she will die in a month.

LATE MARRIAGES.—The later a marriage, the more uncertain it is; possibly, more dangerous to marry an old bachelor than a widow.

REALITIES OF LIFE.—A person being asked what was meant by "realities of life," answered—real estate, real money, and a real good dinner.

THE GREAT WEST.

The western termination of the Erie Canal looks out upon Lake Erie, the most southerly and central of that great chain of navigable lakes which stretches far into the interior from our western boundary. Around these inland seas, a cluster of five great States is rapidly rising. The territory which they comprise, and which is to become tributary to the canal, embraces that great area extending from the lakes on the north to the Ohio on the south, and from the western confines of this State to the Upper Mississippi, and containing 280,000 square miles. To measure its extent by well known objects, it is fifteen times as large as the State of New York, west of the county of Oneida—nearly twice as large as the kingdom of France, and about six times as extensive as the whole of England. It contains 180,000 acres of arable land, a great portion of which is of surpassing fertility.

The productive powers of this region, and its capability of supplying tonnage for export, are strengthened by the facilities which it enjoys of cheap and easy transportation. In this respect, no country on the face of the globe enjoys greater natural advantages, for it is nearly encircled by navigable waters, and its broad area is intersected in numerous directions, by streams furnishing ample means of conveyance—while unusual facilities for the construction of canals and other artificial channels of communication are afforded by the level and uniform character of its surface.

These being its geographical advantages, it needs only the requisite population to experience the full development of its agricultural resources. Its progress in this respect has been truly surprising. In 1816, Ohio was the only organized State government within its limits, in that year, Indiana, having obtained the requisite number of 60,000 inhabitants, entered the Union and took its place by the side of Ohio. Illinois and Michigan were then distant and feeble territories, with a few settlers thinly scattered over their broad surface, while Wisconsin, unknown even by name, was an undistinguished portion of the great Northwestern Territory. In the brief period of twenty-one years, such has been the flock of population into this great district, that Ohio, the eldest member in this brotherhood of nations, now numbers one million four hundred thousand inhabitants, Indiana upwards of six hundred thousand, Illinois and Michigan (both of whom have organized their governments and come into the Union) seven hundred thousand,—while west of Lake Michigan, not only is Wisconsin rapidly rising, but even beyond the Upper Mississippi, thirty thousand citizens have already laid the foundations of yet another State. Such is the onward march of this population, that the amount of its annual increase alone, exceeds in number, the white inhabitants of ten of the States of the Union. The population already embraced within the district in question falls little short of three millions, and if the same rate of progress shall be maintained for the twelve years next to come, by the year 1856, it will probably exceed six millions.

This group of inland States has two outlets for its trade to the ocean; one by the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico, the other through Lake Erie to the Atlantic. Whether it be attributable to similarity of origin, or laws, or habits, or to ties of consanguinity, or superior salubrity of climate, this people evidently prefer the market on the Atlantic; and they are making prodigious efforts to reach it. Three great canals, one of them longer than the Erie Canal, and embracing in their aggregate length about one thousand miles, are to connect the Ohio with Lake Erie, while another deep and capacious channel excavated for nearly thirty miles through solid rock, unites Lake Michigan with the navigable waters of the Illinois. In addition to these broad avenues of trade, they are also constructing lines of railroad, not less than one thousand five hundred miles in extent, in order to reach with more ease and speed the lakes, through which they seek a conveyance to the seaboard. The undaunted resolution of this energetic race of men, is strikingly evinced by the fact, that the cost of the great works which they have thus undertaken (and most of which are in actual progress) will exceed forty-eight millions of dollars, a sum far exceeding all that New York, with two millions of inhabitants and two hundred years of accumulated wealth, has ever attempted.

The various portions of this vast work are now in a train of rapid construction. Indiana alone has six thousand men in her employ, and Ohio, Illinois and Michigan are making correspondent efforts: so that it may be confidently predicted that within seven years from this time, the whole inland trade of that broad region around the lakes will crowd the entrance of the Erie canal, on its way to the Atlantic.

From the Boston Daily Express.

EDITORS NOT GENTLEMEN.

A new doctrine has been broached in Congress since the unfortunate affair of Messrs. Graves and Cilley, in substance as follows: Editors of newspapers are not to be considered as gentlemen by members of Congress. And, consequently, said members of Congress may vilify and defame said editors without allowing said editors to demand satisfaction for said vilifications and defamations. And here a curious and abstruse question propounds itself to the psychologist; whence happens it, does he inquire, that individuals of the genus homo, cased in broad-cloth and buckram, beaver-crowned and leather-shod, and in all points as well conditioned outwardly as any other piths that strut their little hour upon the brief stage of this world, are not deemed worthy, by sapient and lawgiving men, of the much abused title of Gentleman.

The time was, he remembers, when the Colemans, the Hansons, the Richies, the Walshes, the Langs, the Russells, the Parks and the Gardeniers, were esteemed as the honorable of the earth; no man was impious enough to deny their claims to the appellation of Gentlemen; had he done so, public opinion would upon the instant have consigned him to eternal infamy.

The lie—that most damning of all accusations; the lie is given and received by rival editors, as a thing of course, in fine, as an imputation to which they have long been accustomed, and which it is hardly worth their while to refute. Can we wonder then that the profession has fallen into disrepute among those who are really gentlemen, when we behold its unworthy members submit in silence to such allegations; or rather ought we not to be surprised, that an indignant people do not rise in their might, and scourge such reptiles over the borders into Texas or Canada, or any other country which has opened a sanctuary for rogues and vagabonds.

Then should we have, and not till then, a press free and unbiased as the winds of heaven, fertilizing and strengthening the great mind of America, and carrying true knowledge and sound principles of freedom into every log-house beyond the mountains.

How to keep a secret.—Keep hinting that you have one in your keeping, and then, of course, every well-bred person will aid you in retaining it.

Wounds of animals may be easily cured by the part affected being bathed frequently with the yolk of an egg, mixed in the spirit of turpentine of Florence.

Where there is much pretension, much has been borrowed. Nature never pretends.

From the Statistical Journal.

AGRICULTURE IN RUSSIA.

Among the various subjects demanding the consideration of the Russian Government, the agricultural interest has not failed to attract a due share of attention. Russia, fertile throughout the greatest portion of its immense extent, and generally abundant in corn, was, nevertheless, doomed to suffer, in 1834, the consequences of some previous bad harvests, and was even forced to import foreign corn. The harvest of 1835, though sufficient for the consumption of the country, could not be considered as a most abundant harvest; but at last, in 1836, the harvest was excellent, and then terminated a state of things rather rare in Russia. Comfort was re-established in all parts of the empire, and the exportation of corn resumed its accustomed activity. It was only in some of the districts of the governments of Archangel and Olonetz, lying in a very high latitude, that the production did not fully correspond with the hopes of the farmer, in consequence of the injury produced by the premature frost in autumn. It has not yet been found possible to collect the necessary materials for making out a table of the quantity sown and cut in the year 1836. Nevertheless, some idea of the actual state and importance of agriculture in Russia may be formed from the quantity sown in 1835. From the accounts of the local authorities, the accuracy of which may be depended upon, there were sown in the autumn 20,549,149 chetverts of winter corn (wheat and rye) or 14,076,126 English quarters.

The quantity of March corn, barley, oats, &c., sown, amounted to 30,398,046 chetverts (20,820,579 quarters); consequently, the amount sown during 1835 was, in the whole, 50,947,195 chetverts. Since that period fresh land has been brought into cultivation in various provinces of the empire; and therefore the quantity sown in the year 1836 must have been still greater. Owing to the prosperous state of agriculture, the reserve magazines established throughout the provinces for the purpose of providing against the possibility of a famine, are continually receiving fresh supplies; and the funds placed at the disposal of the governments of the provinces, for the purpose of purchasing foreign corn in the event of an unfavorable season, have experienced a considerable increase. The total quantity of corn deposited in the magazines of fifty-three governmental districts, the population of which consisted of 19,254,254 male persons belonging to the class of peasants, amounted, on the first of January, 1836, to 5,750,930 chetverts, and the reserve funds to 15,420,192 roubles, independently of a considerable quantity of corn and some sums of money which still remain to be appropriated for that object. At the same period, 129,292 chetverts of corn were amassed in magazines established in the towns; and the reserve funds belonging to the municipalities amounted to 3,928,746 roubles.

WEIGHT OF THE HUMAN BRAIN.

Prof'r Feidermann, of Heidelberg, has written a work to prove that the brain of the Negro is equal to that of the European. We think his attempt a failure. But his work contains some information concerning the weight of the brain, which is very interesting.

The brain of the European male adult, varies in weight from 3 lbs. 2 oz. to 4 lbs. 6 oz. troy. The female brain is lighter than that of the male. It varies from 2 lbs. 8 oz. to 3 lbs. 11 oz. "I never," says Feidermann, "found a female brain that weighed 4 lbs. It weighs, on an average, from 4 to 8 oz. less than that of the male, and this difference is already perceptible in a new born child."

The cerebellum in six male Europeans, varied in breadth from 4 inches 3 lines, to 3 inches 6 lines. In three female Europeans, the highest was 3 inches 6 lines; the next, 3 inches 5 lines; and the other, 3 inches 3 lines, showing that the cerebellum is much larger in man than in woman.

The brain of men who have distinguished themselves for great talent, is often very large. The brain of Cuvier weighed 4 lbs. 11 oz. 4 drs. 30 grs. troy; and that of the celebrated surgeon Dupuytren, weighed 4 lbs. 10 oz. troy. "The brain of men endowed with but feeble intellectual powers, is, on the contrary, often very small, particularly in congenital idiotism."

New researches on the permanent retraction of the fingers; by Dr. G. Gayraud.

The retraction here mentioned is not considered by the author as dependant on the flexor tendons, or on any expansions from the palmar aponeurosis, but as arising from the formation of cords, or bridges, made up of parallel fibres, fixed to the sheath of the flexor tendons; white, strong, inextensible, and having the aspect and character of ligaments. In the treatment of these affections, the author makes a longitudinal incision over the fibrous cords, which he detaches from the integument, if adherent, and afterwards divides by a transverse incision; employing a director, if necessary, to avoid injuring the tendons below. The fingers are then to be kept extended for six weeks or two months; and when the parts are healed, gentle flexion and extension are to be daily employed on all the fingers operated upon.

[Ed. Medical and Surgical Journal.]

A case of loss of Memory reported to the Royal Academy of Medicine, by M. Kamppin.

A cavalry officer had a fall from his horse in the riding-school, and was pitched on the right parietal bone. He had vomiting and slight syncope, and a total want of recollection of every thing which occurred the day previous to the accident, and for some hours after it. In a few days he was sufficiently recovered to return to his duty; but his recollection of what happened during the two periods just mentioned, had not returned when the communication was made.

TAKING A SODA POWDER.—An individual who had never seen the process of mixing a soda powder performed, was ordered by his physician to drink soda water. A box of powders was accordingly obtained from the druggist, and the acid dissolved in one tumbler and the soda in another, as per directions. With sundry contortions of the face the acid was turned off, and then the soda was poured into his stomach after it. The acid and alkali meeting in that confined region, and finding it too small for their lively operation, boiled over of course. The poor fellow thought that his day of doom was come when he felt the powder within him, and found the foam spitting from his mouth and nose like steam from a safety valve. The next time when he took a soda powder, he was like the Irishman when he took a second smoke.—He let it alone.—Baltimore Visitor.

He who is master of the fittest moment to crush his enemy, and magnanimously neglects it, is born to be a conqueror.

From the Louisville Times.

NEW METHOD OF RAISING THE WIND.

On Sunday evening last, after the Rev. Thos. Fisher had preached his farewell sermon to an exceedingly crowded audience, the deacons of the church proceeded to take up a collection for the purpose of defraying his travelling expenses, &c. While the deacons were performing their praiseworthy offices, on the ground floor, of the gallery with it into his head to honor those of his own well-worn beaver, and for his own special benefit. While he was busily and successfully engaged in collecting the *needful*, from the good people in the gallery, some one observed that his face appeared a little unfamiliar. The suspicion was duly conveyed to the sexton, who accordingly arrested the new collector as he was in the full tide of successful experiment, and conveyed him with his hat and its contents before the officers of the church below. Our *sad-disent* collector gave several good, but, as the sequel shows, not sufficient reasons, for entering into the duties of his office without being duly commissioned—among others, that as the gentlemen were collecting money for others below, he could see no reasonable objection to his collecting some of the same for himself above, especially as he was much in want of a little *needful* just at present. Moreover, that his conduct was in perfect conformity with that law of our nature which says that "man is an imitative being." These very reasonable explanations were finally overruled, and his body was delivered over to the jailor for safe keeping, and his money was taken by one of the deacons on special deposit.

I SEE THEE STILL.

BY C. SPRAGUE.

"I rocked her in the cradle,
And laid her in the tomb. She was the YOUNGEST:
What fireside circle hath not felt the charm
Of that sweet tie? The youngest ne'er grow old.
The fond endearments of our earlier days
We keep alive in them; and when they die,
Our youthful joys we bury with them."

I see thee still!

Remembrance, faithful to her trust,
Calls thee in beauty from the dust;
Thou comest in the morning light;
Thou'rt with me through the gloomy night;
In dreams I meet thee as of old,
Then thy soft arms my neck enfold,
And thy sweet voice is in my ear;
In every scene to memory dear,
I see thee still!

I see thee still!

In every hallowed token round;
This little ring thy finger bound,
This lock of hair thy forehead shaded,
This silken chain by thee was braided;
These flowers, all withered now, like thee,
Sweet sister, thou dost call for me;
This book was thine—here didst thou read;
This picture—ah, yes! here, indeed,
I see thee still!

I see thee still!

Here was thy summer noon's retreat,
Here was thy favorite fireside seat;
This was thy chamber—here, each day,
I sat and watched thy sad decay;
Here, on this bed, thou hast laid thee—
Here, on this pillow, thou didst die!
Dark hours once more are now unfolded;
As then I saw thee pale and cold,
I see thee still!

I see thee still!

Thou art not in the grave confined—
Death cannot claim th' immortal mind;
Let earth close o'er its sacred trust,
But goodness dies not in the dust;
Thee, oh my sister! 'tis not thee,
Beneath the coffin's lid I see;
Thou to a fairer land art gone;
There, let me hope, my journey done,
I see thee still!

We have heard a great deal of the high-mindedness of the British nation. We can hardly take up an English or a Province paper, but we find fulsome panegyrics on the justice and lofty sense of honor which characterize her above all nations of the earth. It may be so. But here is a treaty, a bargain, written as plain as language can make it, to which her solemn assent is affixed. And now, forsooth, because she finds it would be very convenient for her to possess a part of her neighbor's property—in the very face of her treaty, in defiance of all truth and justice—with a low spirit of chicanery, she attempts to break the pledged word. This may be British honor and justice. We do not recognize them as such. It is amusing to read the bullying tone that some of the Province papers assume. Finding that they could not buy out the territory—the very offer to do which was a virtual acknowledgment that it belonged to us—we now hear a great deal of British bayonets, &c. as though such childish talk could intimidate. We have had such threats before, and tested their power, therefore they pass by as the idle wind. Such language may do for those who believe in the omnipotence of the British arms—we do not.—Portland Transcript.

FROM THE FARMER'S CABINET.

Treatment of wounds on Horses.—Having seen a communication, extracted from the Maine Farmer, requesting information in regard to the treatment of wounds on horses, and having had some experience of the value of the following remedy, I confidently recommend its use. It is a solution of saltpetre and blue stone. The saltpetre should be first dissolved in warm water, in such proportions as to be moderately strong to the taste, and blue stone added, until the solution is slightly tinged. This, and nothing else, is to be used as a wash, two or three times a day. It purifies the wound, destroys proud flesh, produces granulations immediately, and heals the worst wounds in a surprisingly short time. I have had horses badly kicked and otherwise hurt, in mid-winter, and mid-summer; their cure was equally rapid, and afterwards no scar was visible. The wound requires no covering—flies will not approach it, and dressing it with a small mop or rag, tied to a stick, is very little trouble. Wounds do not require to be sewed up under this treatment, at least I never saw any advantage from it, as the stitches have uniformly torn out. The skin will approximate as the wound heals. PENN.

FALLING STONES.—An account was received from Brazil of the appearance of a meteor of extraordinary brightness, as large as balloons used by aeronauts. It was seen for more than sixty leagues in the province of Ceara, and over the village of Macoa, at the entrance of the Rio Assu; it burst with a noise like thunder, and an immense quantity of stones fell from it, in a line extending more than ten leagues. The largest portion fell at the entrance of the dwellings, and buried themselves several feet in the sand. No human lives were lost, but many oxen were killed, and others severely hurt. The weight of those taken out of the sand varied from one to eighty pounds.

[Liverpool Chronicle.]

SINGULAR FACT.—A late English paper mentions that Edward Swindler, a farmer of Pockley in Yorkshire, had a steer, which fell ill, appearing affected in a singular manner, differing materially from the symptoms of any disease observed among cattle. It continued to grow worse for several days, when it died. Mr. Swindler feeling astonished at so sudden a circumstance, it led him to have the body opened, when he found in the windpipe a large snake, three feet long. The reptile had its head close to the heart of the beast. It is conjectured that the snake had sprung into the mouth of the steer whilst grazing in the pasture.